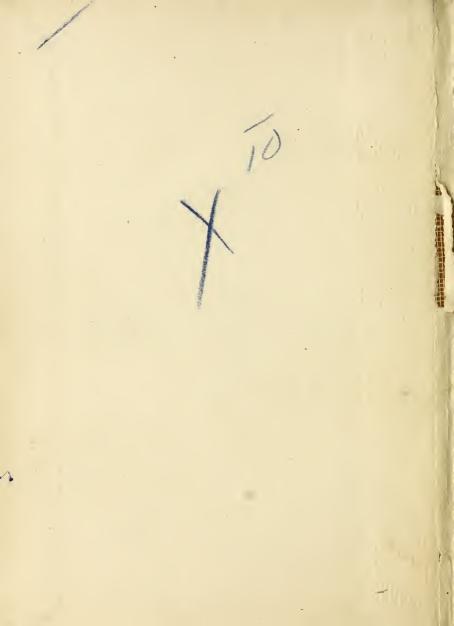


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# Male Chorus

Mo. 1

COMPOSED AND ARRANGED BY

IRA D. SANKEY AND GEORGE C. STEBBINS

FOR USE IN

# GOSPEL MEETINGS, CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS AND OTHER RFLIGIOUS SERVICES

Also Special Department for Home and Social Gatherings



PUBLISHED BY

The Biglow & Main Co.

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#### PREFACE.

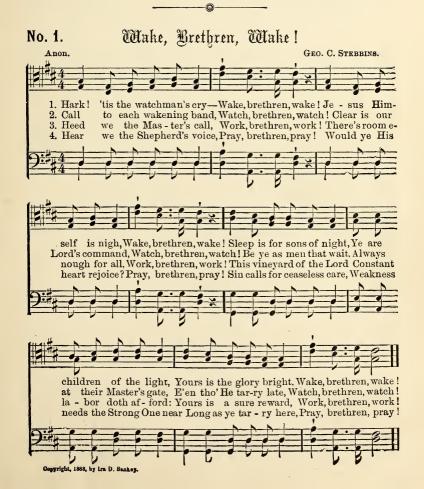
We have embraced in this work a fine selection of Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs, arranged for Male Voices, especially adapted for Gospel Meetings, Christian Conventions, and other Religious Gatherings.

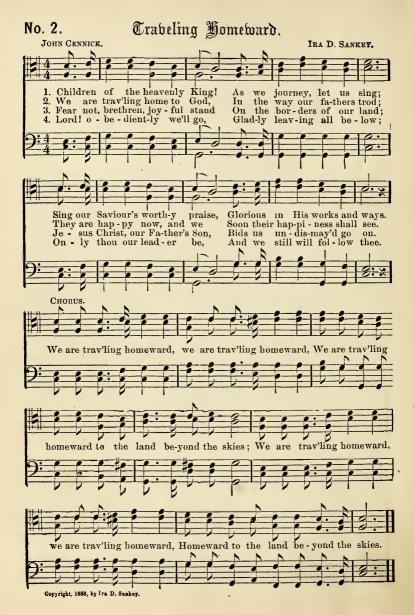
A choice collection of Special Songs for mixed voices, among them some of the fines: 13 songs ever written, useful in the home and social carcles, completes the volume.

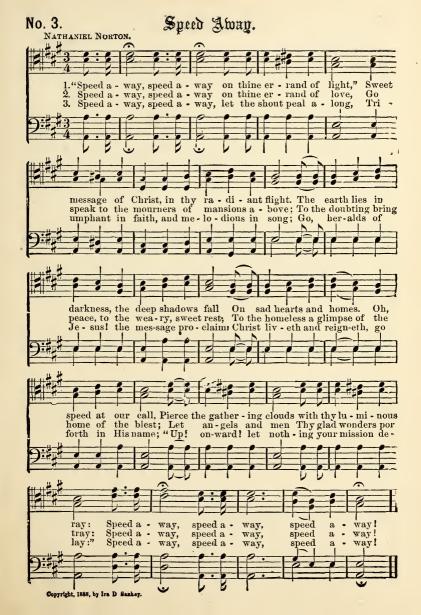
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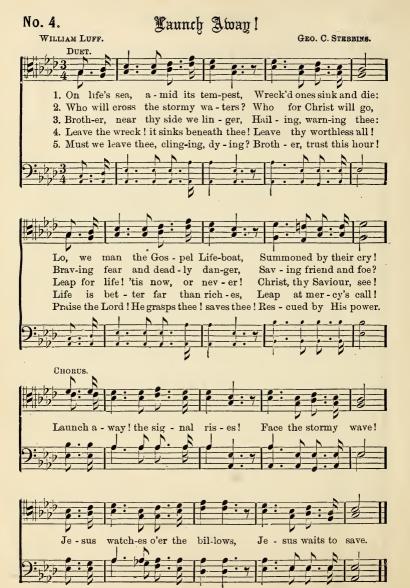
#### THE

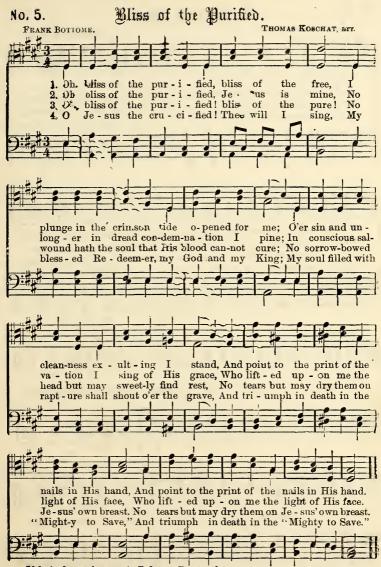
# MALE CHORUS





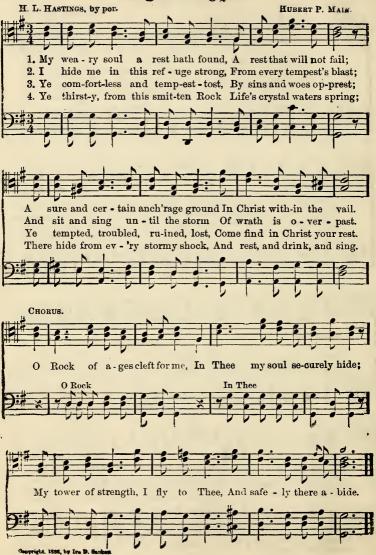


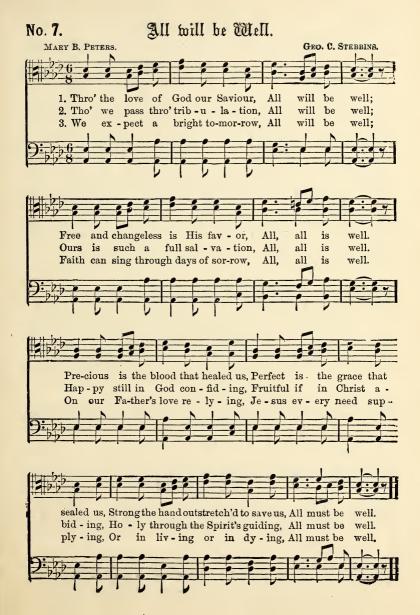




If desired, may be sung in B flat, or B natural.
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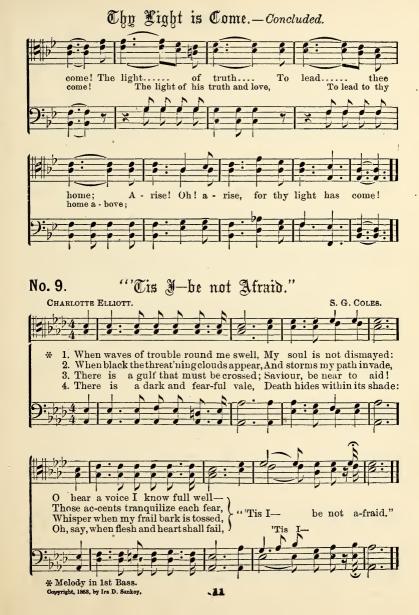


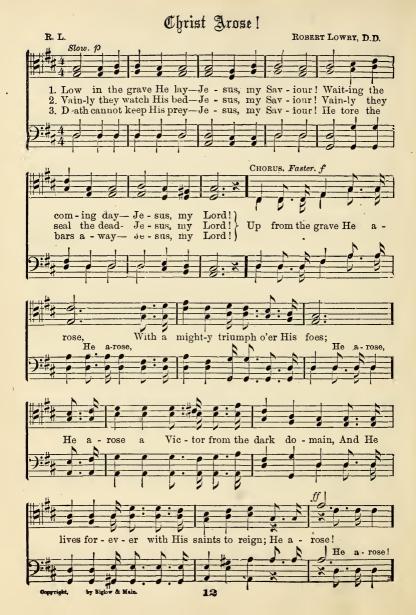




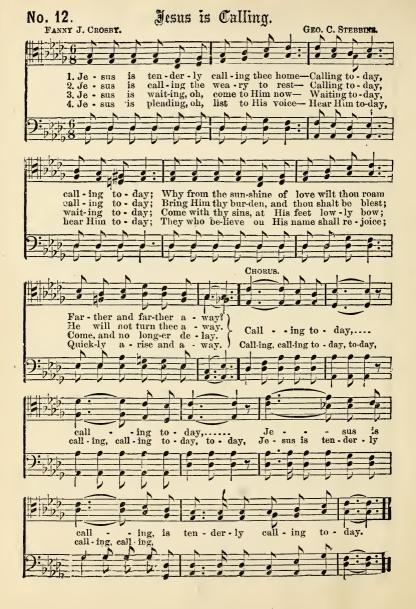


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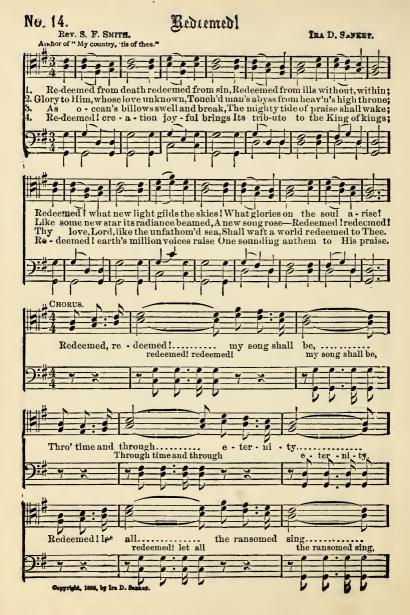


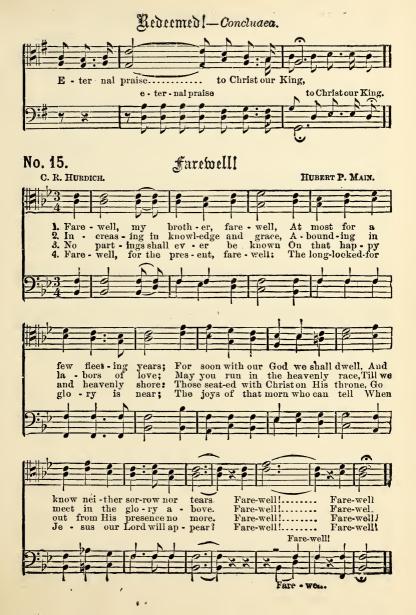


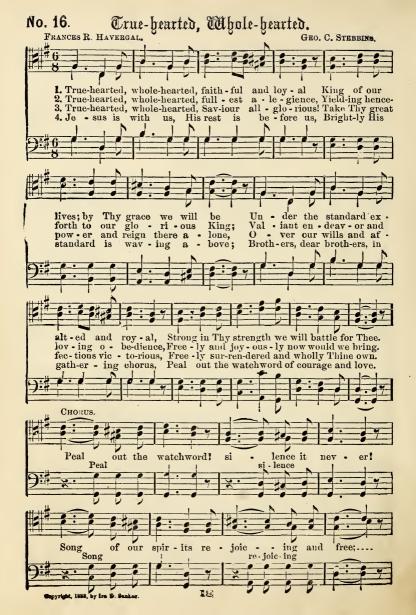












### True-hearted, Ichole-hearted.—Concluded.



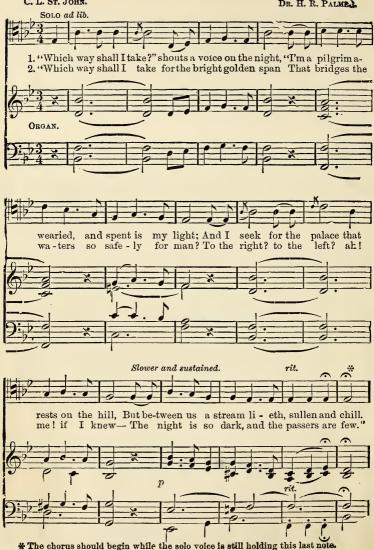




C. L. St. John.

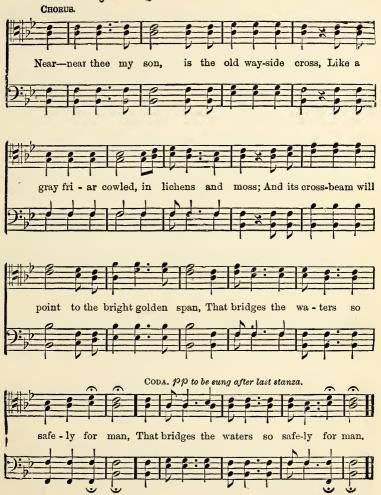
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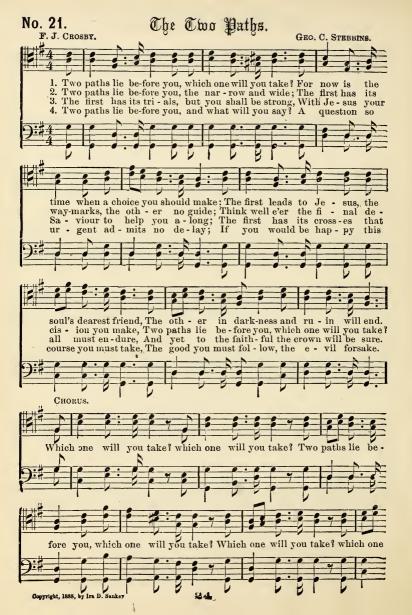


22

#### The Mayside Cross.—Concluded.



3 "See the light from the palace in silvery lines,
How they pencil the hedges and fruit-laden vines—
My fortune! my all! for one tangled gleam
That sifts through the blies, and wastes on the stream."



## The Two Paths.—Concluded. will you take? Two paths lie be-fore you; which one will you take? No. 22. Good-night, mu Brother. F. J. C., alt. 1. Good-night, good-night, my brother; May earthly cares now cease, 2. Good-night, good-night, my brother; May God, who reigns a - bove, 3. Good-night, good-night, my brother; We slum-ber free from care, 4. Good-night, good-night, my brother; And when the morn doth break, God gives us rest and peace. Look down on us in love. Good-night, good-night, my brother, For God is ev-'ry where. May we in peace a - wake. Good-night..... May God in love watch o'er us: Good-night, good-night.

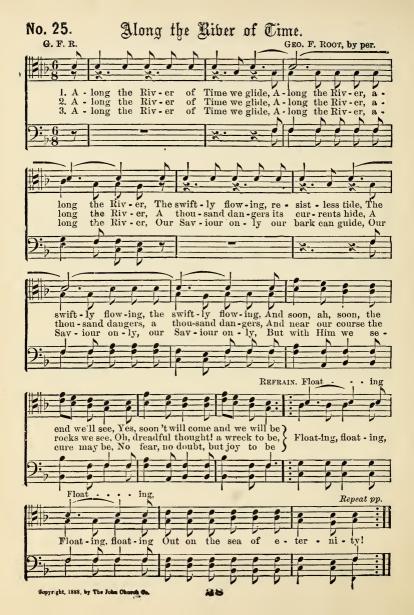
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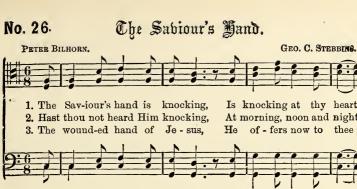
Strong in Thy strength, @ Jesus. FAIRELIE THORNTON. IRA D. SANKEY. 1. Strong in Thy strength, O Je sus, Forth to Thy work I 2. Nerved with Thy might, O Je sus, I ev - 'rything can do; 3. Filled with Thy love, O Je sus, That ten-der love of OJe sus, And all Thou hast for mine. 4. Filled with Thyself, Filled with Thy love so pre - cious, My life Thy praise must show. Thou, who from sin doth cleanse us, Canst keep us faithful too.

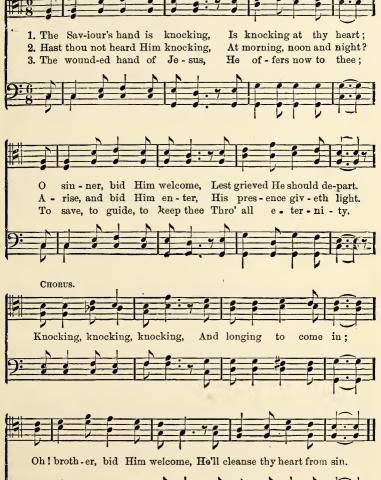
That love which did re - deem us, That wondrous love di - vine. pre - cious, My all, O Je - sus, Thine. Made one with Thee, so dare not dread the fu ture, I can - not fear the Sure-ly I shall not fal ter, I know I shall not fall; Thy love my heart o'er-flow - eth, In love to all man-kind: sus. Hid-den myself in Filled with Thyself. O Je -Strong in Thy strength, O Je - sus, Ι must o'ercome at Nerved with Thy might, O Je I - sus. can, I must, do Filled with Thy love, O Je - sus, T love for all can find. not I, but Je - sus, Who lives and reigns in me. Copyright, 1888, by Ira D. Sankey.

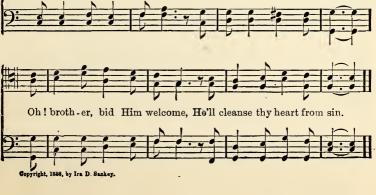
No. 24. God be with you! W. G. TOMER. J. E. RANKIN, D.D. be with you till we meet a - gain! By His counsels guide, up -2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! 'Neath His wings protecting be with you till we meet a - gain! When life's perils thick con-3. God Keep love's banner floating 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! hold you, With His sheep se - cure -ly fold you; God be with you hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be with you found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you CHORUS. till we meet a - gain! Till we meet!..... till we meet! Till we meet! till we meet a -Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet!.... Till we meet! Till we meet! be with you till God we meet a - gain! meet a - gain!

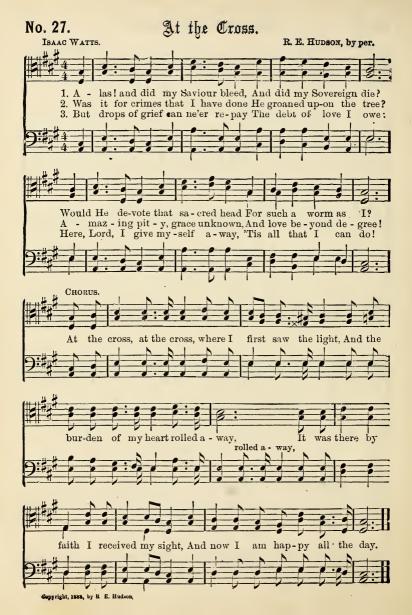
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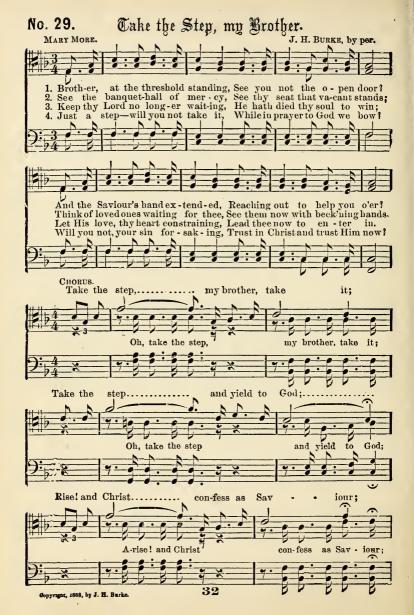


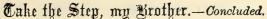


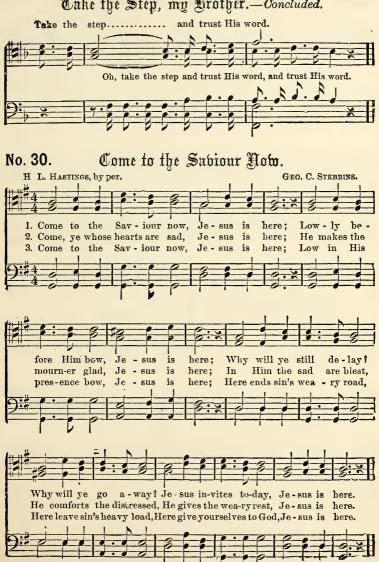


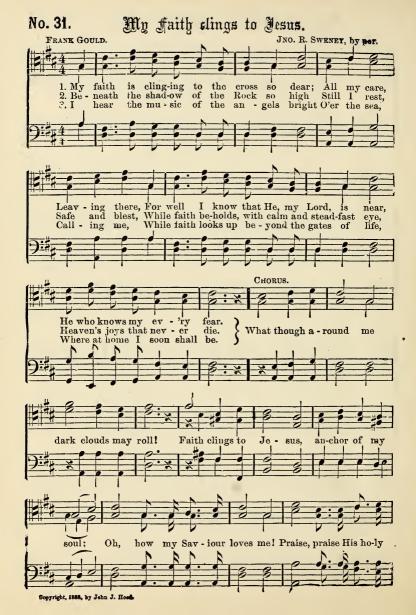


Awake! for the Trumpet is Sounding. No. 28. WM. F. SHERWIN F. J. C. sound - ing; A - wake! and to prom -ised To those who en -1. A - wake! for the trum-pet is 2. That crown of re-joic-ing is Spir - it, With hel-met, and 3. Gird on you the sword of the 4. Then for - ward, O ar - my on, With hearts that are of The voice of our Lead - er cries "On-ward;" dure to the end; Who faith-ful, with cour-age un - daunt-ed, breast-plate, and shield; The Son of The High-est your Cap-tain The High-est your Cap - tain, and brave; Stand firm by the Cross and its ban - ner, CHORUS. call let glad-ly Master us bey. The cause of the de - fend. No truce till the foe die on the field. con-quer or Your strength in The Mighty save. lay-ing the ar - mor down: No ed, And vic - to - ry end wins the crown. 31 Copyright, 1873, hy Biglow & Main

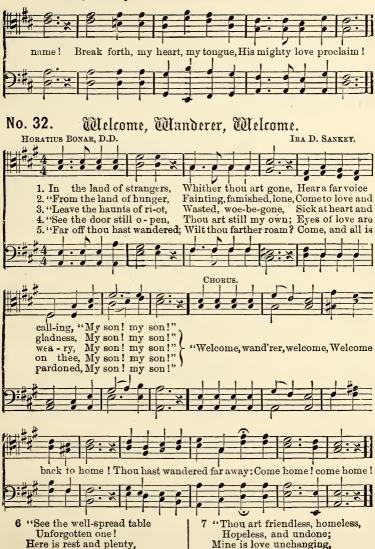








## My faith clings to Jesus.—Concluded.

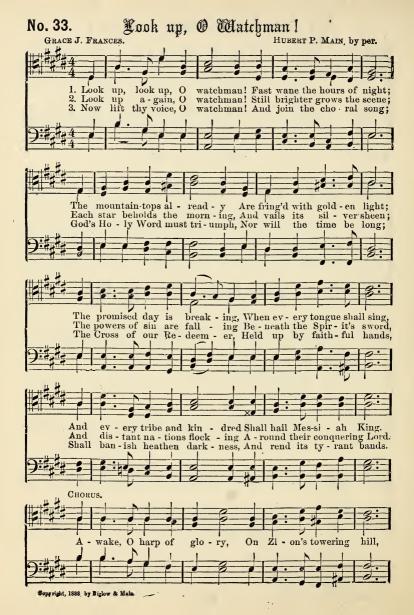


85.

My son! my son!'

My son! my son!'

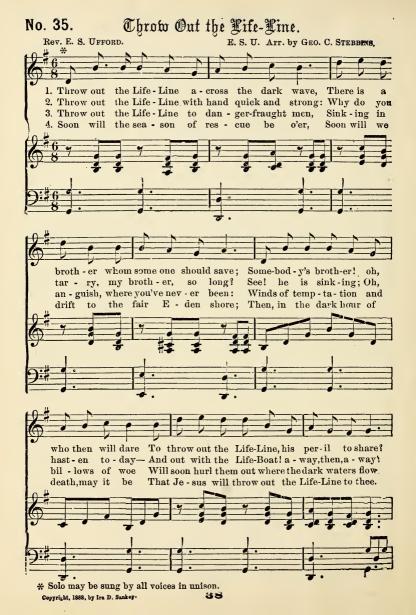
Sepyright, 1888, by Ira D. Sankey,

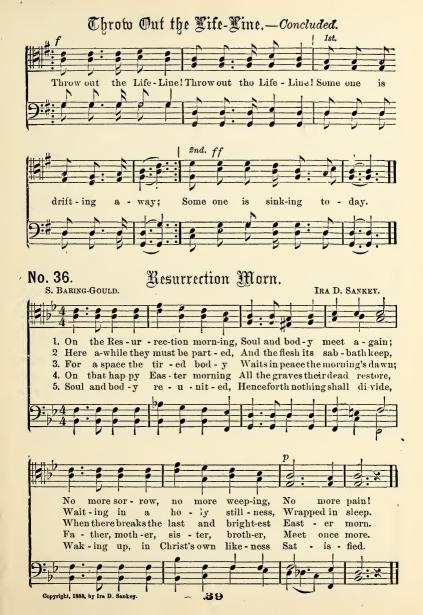


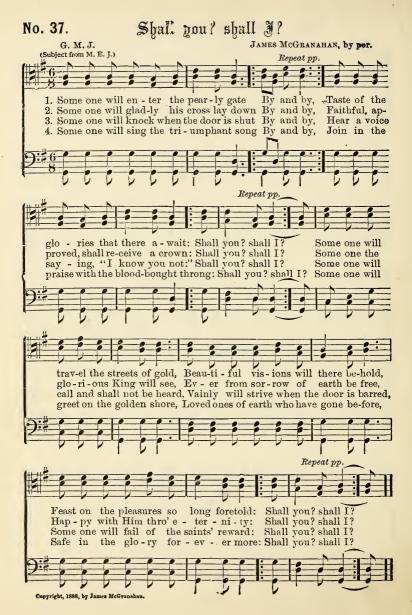
### Look up, O Watchman! - Concluded.



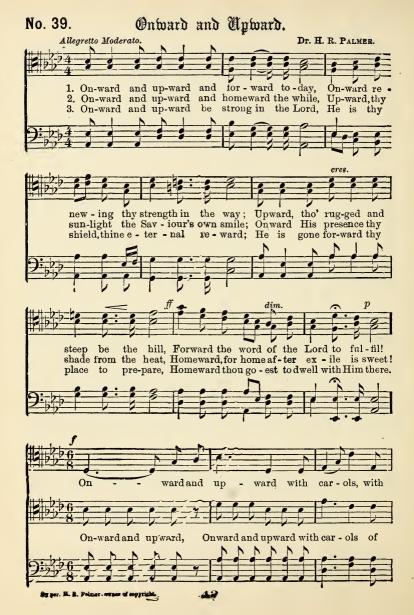




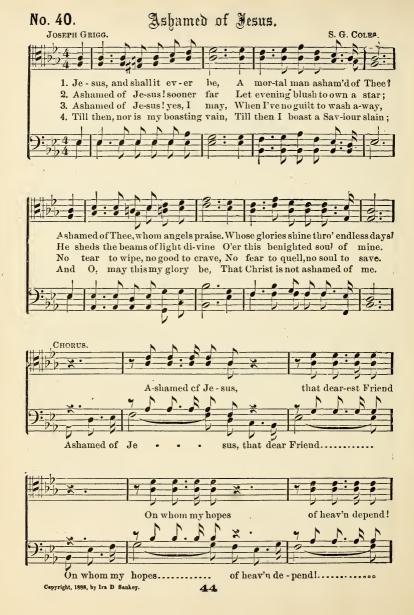




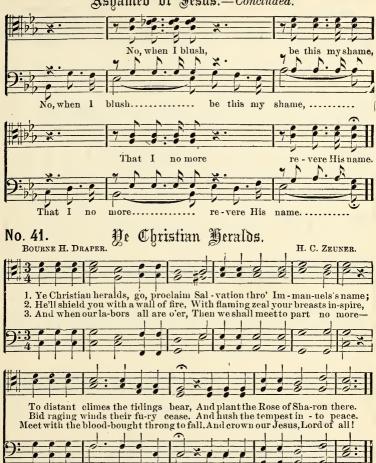








## Ashamed of Jesus .- Concluded.



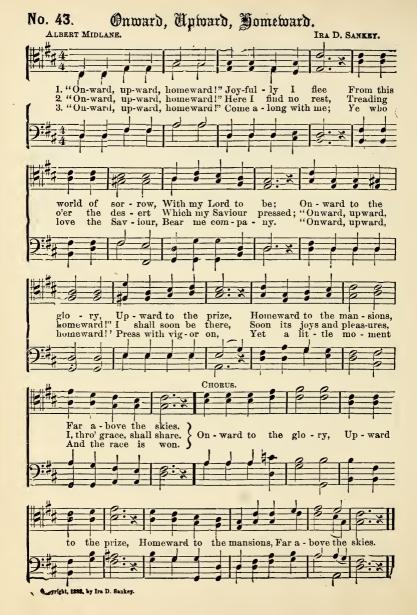
### No. 42. Go, Messenger of Peace.

1 Go, messenger of peace and love, To people plunged in shades of night; Like angels sent from fields above, Be thine to shed celestial light.

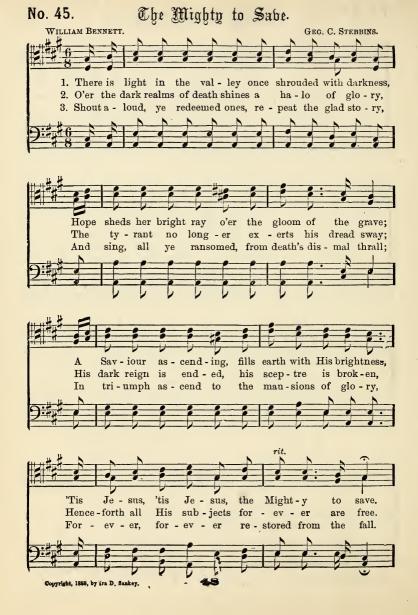
2 On barren rock and desert isle, Go bid the Rose of Sharon bloom, Till arid wastes around thee smile, And bear to heaven a sweet perfume.

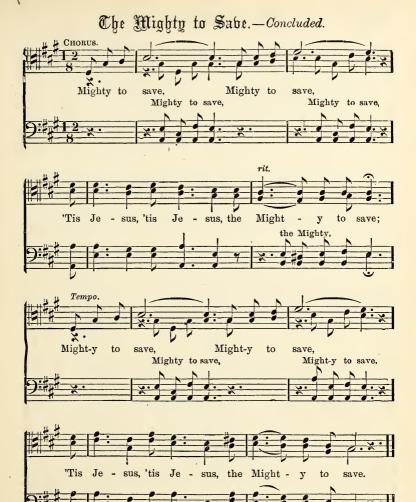
3 Oh, faint not in the day of toil,
When harvest waits the reaper's hand!
Go, gather in the glorious spoil.
And joyous in His presence stand.

Balfour,

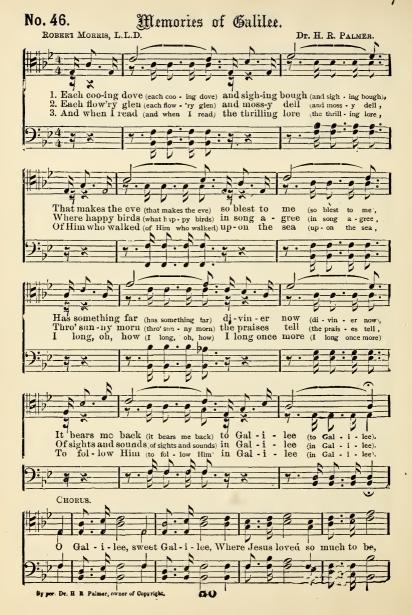


ter - ni - ty's shore: Whereshall I be?
chos - en for me: There shall I be,
ha - ven of rest: There shall I be, Yes! there shall I be,





4 There, oh, there, on the banks of the beautiful river,
Shall anthems of rapture unceasingly rise;
While angels and saints reunited forever,
Shall join in the chorus that gladdens the skies.—Cho.



#### Memories of Galilee-Concluded.



## No. 47. The Christian's Good-night.

Mrs. Huish. Ira D. Sankey.



- 1. Sleep on be-lov-ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head up-2. Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep; But thou shalt wake no
- 3. Un til the shadows from the earth are cast; Un til He gath-ers
- 4. Un til the Easter glory lights the skies; Un til the dead in 5. Uu til made beau-ti ful by Love Divine, Thou, in the like ness





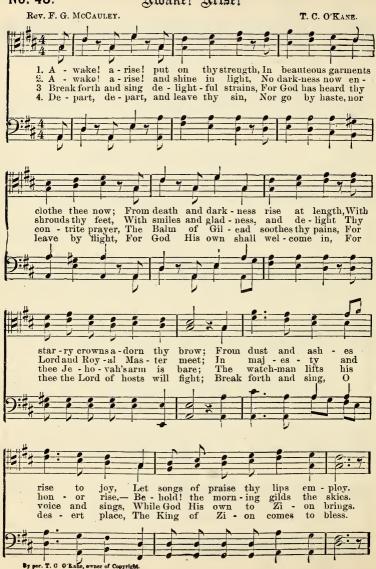
on thy Saviour's breast; We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best—more to toil and weep: Thine is a per-fect rest, se-cure, and deep—in His sheaves at last; Un-til the twilight gloom be o-ver-past—Je-sus shall a-rise, And He shall come, but not in low-ly guise—of thy Lord shalt shine, And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—

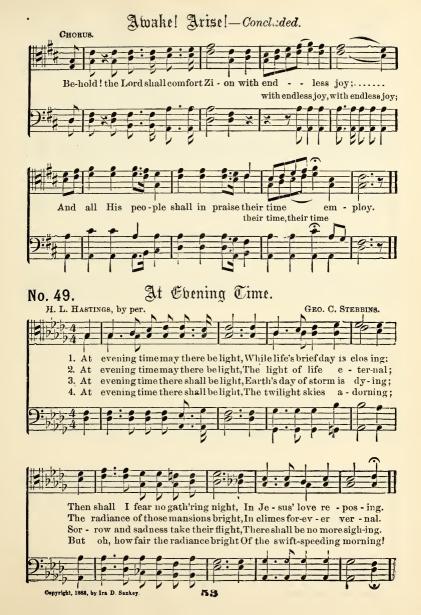


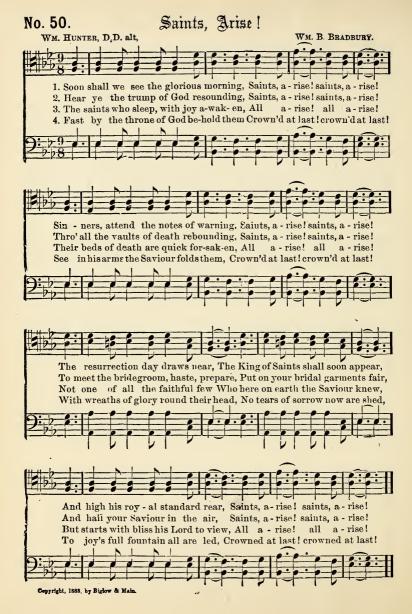


His own, [Good-nightt Until we know even as we are known-

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No. 51. Where will you spend Eternity! Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY. 1. Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? The questi n comes to 2. Ma - ny are choos-ing Christ to - day, Turn-ing from all their 3. Leav - ing the strait and nar - row way, Go - ing the downward 4. Re - pent, be-lieve, this ver - v hour, Trust in the Saviour's me! Tell me, what shall your an - swer be? you Heav'n shall their hap - py sins - way; por - tion beto - day, will the fi - nal road Sad end - ing grace and pow'r, Then will your joy - ous an - swer be, REFRAIN. Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? E - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter -E - ter - ni - ty! ni - ty? Lost thro'a long e - ter -E ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! Sav'd thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! É ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend Where will you spend  $\mathbf{E}$ ter - ni - ty! ter ter - ni - ty! thro' a long  $\mathbf{E}$ ter ter - ni - ty! Sav'd thro' a long Ε ter -55

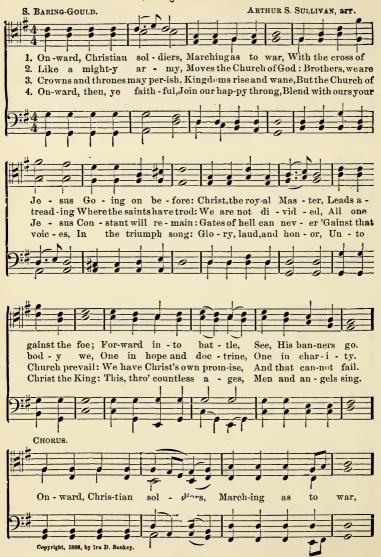
No. 52. 'Quit you like Men!" W. HAY M. H. AITKEN. G. WARING STEBBINS. 1. "Quit you like men!" Life's bat tle lies before you: Will you prove traitors 2. "Quit you like men!" Heaven's victor-voices call you; Oh, be ashamed of 3. "Quit you like men!" No long-er slaves of pas-sion; Led by your lusts or 4. "Quit you like men!" Be true to your true nature; Are not our bod-ies 5. "Quit you like men!" "Be-hold the Man!" that liveth, And once was slain, that your Prince a-bove? Will ye de-sert His standard float-ing o'er youall your coward shame; Let not the fear of man or fiend ap-pal you; Mammon's selfish greed! No more enthralled by some un - ho - ly fash - ion, temples of our God? Grow up in Christto manhood's full-est stat ure, ye may live to God; Take to your hearts th'e-ter-nal life He giv eth-D. S.—Serving the Christ, and serv-ing Him, for - ev - er FINE. CHORUS. The bannered Cross of Je - sus' dy - ing love? They al - ways win who fight in Je - sus' name. Freed by God's Son, then are ye free in -deed. Faith-ful and loy-al, Tread in the steps the Per - fect Man hath trod. Peace, pardon, pow'r He purchased with His blood. From Sa - tan's bondage He will keep you free. faith-ful still to Thee. Mas-ter, may we be, Liv-ing or dv-ing,

Mas - ter, may we be, Liv - ing or dy - ing, faith-ful still to Thee.

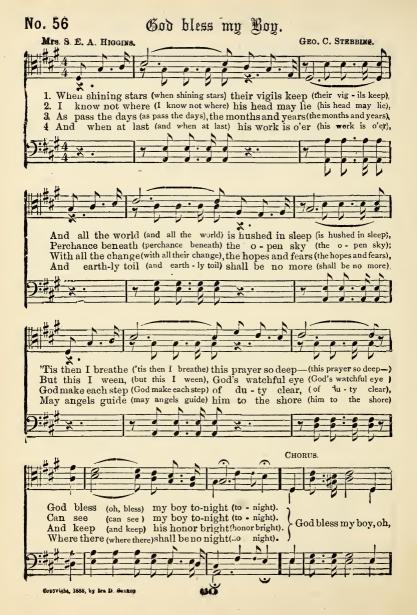
## No. 53. I Could not Do without Thee.

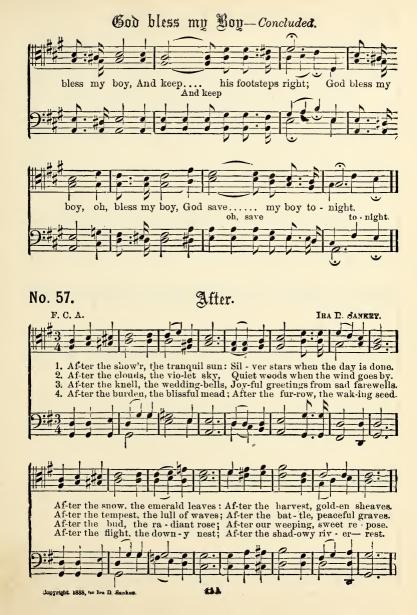
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost, could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone; 2. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast. Whose pre - cious blood redeemed me At such tre - men-dous cost; have no strength or good-ness, No wis - dom of my own; sol - emn si - lence The riv - er must be passed; Thy right-eous - ness, Thy par-don, Thy sac - ri - fice, Thou, be - lov - ed Sav-iour, Art all in all But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And, tho' the waves run high, on - ly hope and com-fort, My glo -ry and my plea. And weakness will be pow-er, If lean-ing hard on Thee. know Thou wilt be near me. And whis-per, "It Copyright, 1888, by Ira D. Sankey. 57

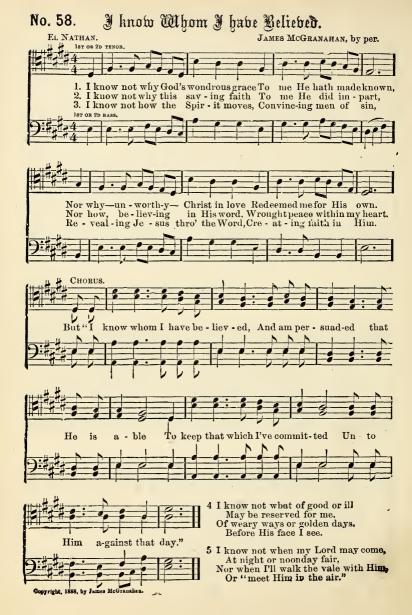
# No. 54. Onward, Christian Soldiers.



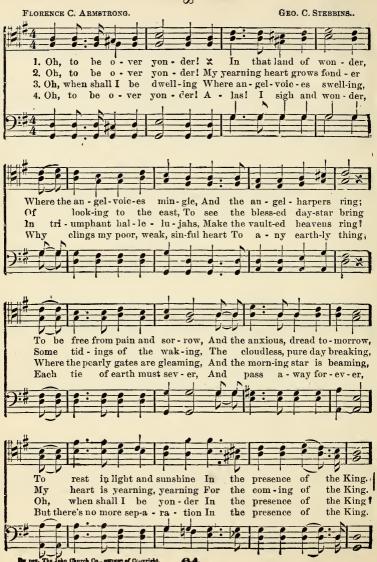
#### Onward, Christian Soldiers.—Concluded. sus, Go - ing With the cross of onbe - fore. No. 55. Just as I Am. CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. ABRAHAM R. BECK, by per. 1. Just as one plea, But that Thy blood was with-out am. un-known Has brok - en ev -'ry 2. Just as Thy love am. 3. Just as I tho' toss'd a - bout, With many a con - flict, am, 4. Just as am: Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel-come, par - don, Ι shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, bar - rier down; Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, many a doubt, Fightings and fears with - in, with - out, cleanse, re-lieve; Be-cause Thy prom-ise 1 Lamb of God! I God! come, I come. O Lamb of come! Lamb of God! come, Ι come, O Lamb of God! come! Lamb God! Lamb of of come, come, O God! come! of God! I come, I come, O Lamb of God! come!



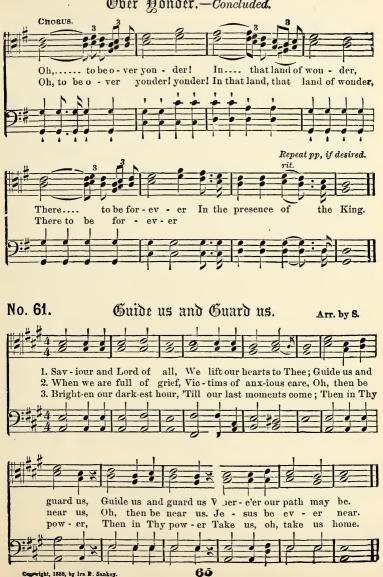


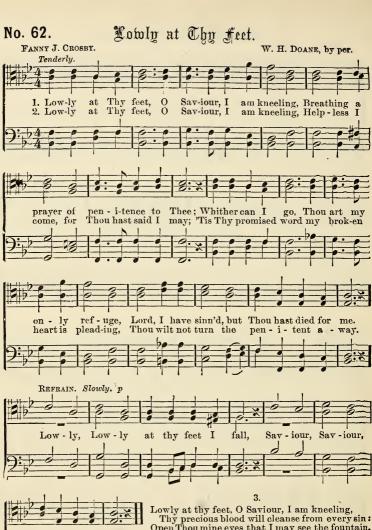


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## Ober Honder.-Concluded.





Lowly at thy feet, O Saviour, I am kneeling,
Thy precious blood will cleanse from every sin:
Open Thou mine eyes that I may see the fountain,
Wash me, O Lord, and make me pure within.

4.
Lowly at Thy feet, O Saviour, I am kneeling,

Thy voice alone can bid my spirit live;
Take me as I am, my faith to Thee is clinging,
Now, blessed Lord, the penitent forgive.

JOHN SCOTT, D. D. G. WARING STEBBINS.



- 1. I'm almost home! My pil-grim feet Have trod the desert's weary road,
- 5. I'm almost home! These flowing tears Will soon be dried and cease to start
- 2. I'm almost home! The toilsome strife, The conflict here will soon be o'er,
- 4. I'm almost home! The roll-ing wave Of Jordan's stream will soon be past-





But soon they'll walk the golden street, Within the Par-adise of God.

And I shall en - ter in - to life, And feel the tempter's power no more.

And greet the friends my heart holds dear, Who watch and wait for me to come.

I'll sing the power of Christ to save, And shout, "I'm home! I'm home at last!"





I'm almost home! I'm almost home! I soon shall reach my long-sought rest





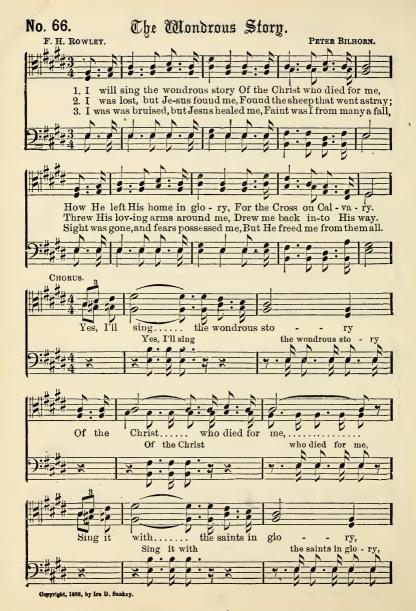
I'm almost home! Oh, glorious home! A home for-ev-er with the blest.

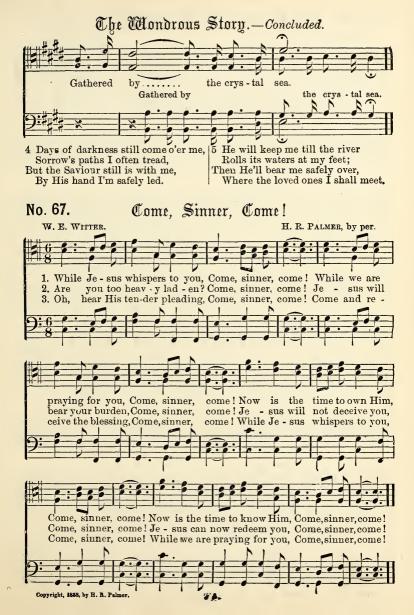


No. 64. The Mings of the Morning. H. L. HASTINGS, by per. GEO. C. STEBBING. 1. There's a light that is While we shin - ing in dark - ness. 3. From the sure word the pro - phets spok - en, There is have 3. Now we dark - ness sing 'mid the and shad - ows. And we 4. We are not of the night nor of dark - ness, Let us 5. From the hill - tops the watch-ers give is wait for the dawn-ing of And it cheers us gloom; For the Scrip-ture can light flashing forth thro' the pray and we watch for the dawn; Till the Day - star, in walk, then, as chil - dren of So our weep - ing shall wake: For the night is far high time from sleep to our jour-ney, Till the shad-ows shall van-ish be brok - en, And the King in His glo - ry will come. glo - ry a - ris - ing, Shall be - tok - en the com-ing  $\mathbf{of}$ mo - ment, And our joy shall not van - ish spent, and the morn-ing Soon o'erearth in its splendor shall break. Oh, we wait and watch for the dawning, The day of e - ter-ni - ty Copyright, 1888, by Ira D. Sankey

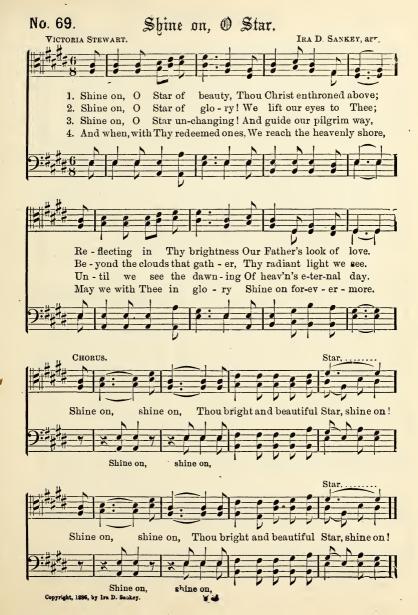
## The Mings of the Morning.—Concluded.

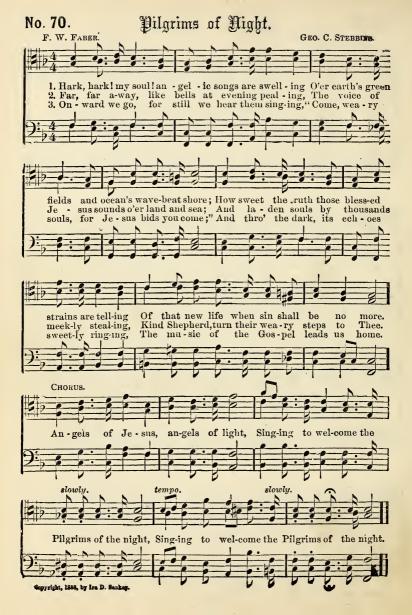




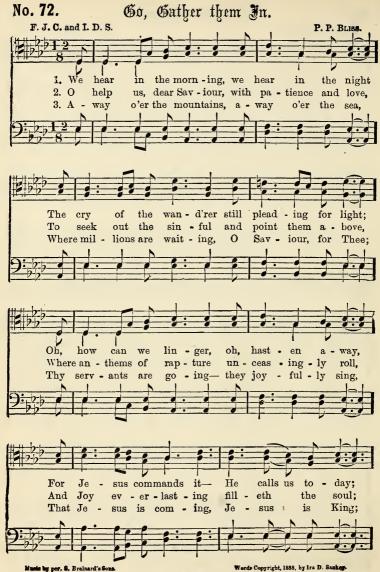


No. 68. My Home is O'er the Swelling Hlood. Rev. H. L. HASTINGS, by per HUBERT P. MAIN. 1. My home is o'er the swell-ing flood, Where suns no more de - scend: Star of day! thy ho - ly beams Pierce thro' the shad-ows gray; Day of glo-ry! dawn, and bring Cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth; watch, and pray, and work, and wait, I weep, I sigh, I the par - a - dise ofGod, Where pleasures nev-er end. We hail with joy thy twinkling gleams, That tell of per-fect day:
When morn-ing stars a - gain shall sing O'er this dark, groaning earth.
Till I shall pass yon pearl - y gate, And gaze up - on my King: My King in beau-ty there enthroned, An-gel - ic hosts te - hold; Soon shall thy glo-ry fill the skies, Thou Hope of seers and kings; When He who said, Let there be light!" And all things sprang to view; tell the glo-ries of myhome, I sing its man-sions fair; And there I hope, with glo -ry crowned, To walk those streets of gold. The Sun of Righteous-ness shall rise, With healing in His wings. Shall speak a gain that word of might, "See! I make all things new." And who - so - e7 - er will may come, And have a dwell-ing there. diopyright, 1888, by Ire D. Sanker

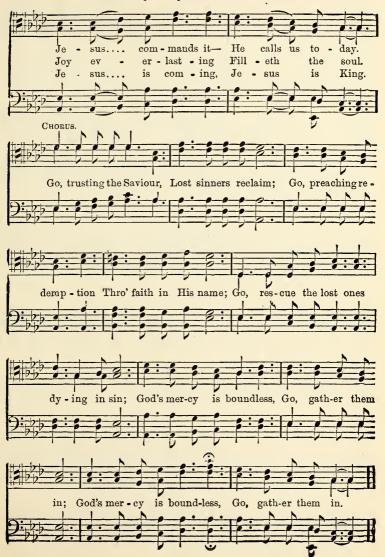


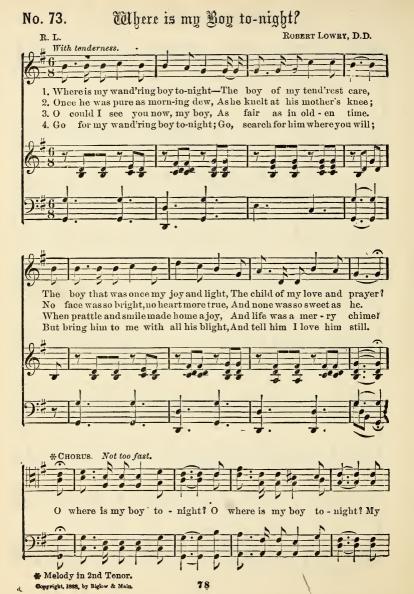


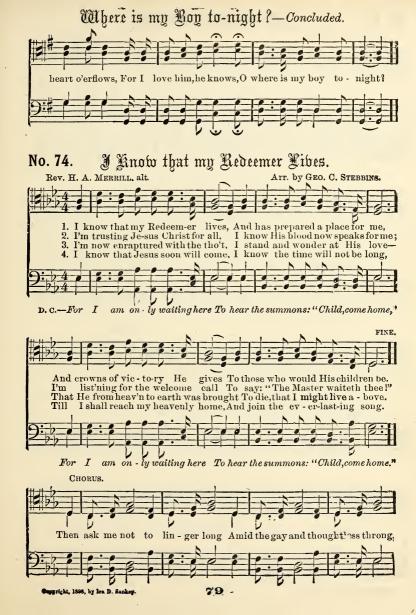




## Go, Gather them In .- Concluded.



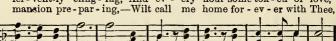




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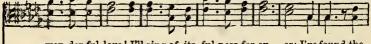
#### Monderful Lobe!



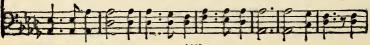




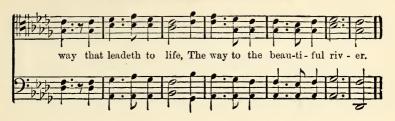


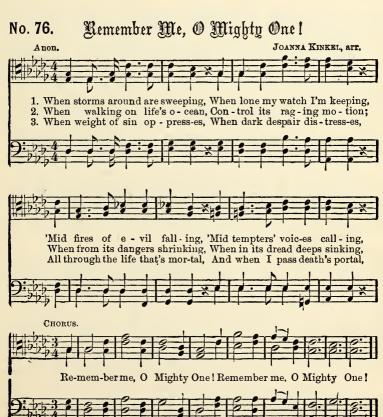


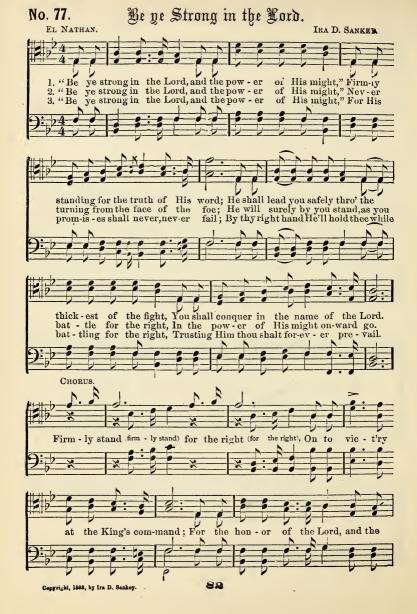
won-der-ful love! I'll sing of its ful-ness for-ev - er; I've found the

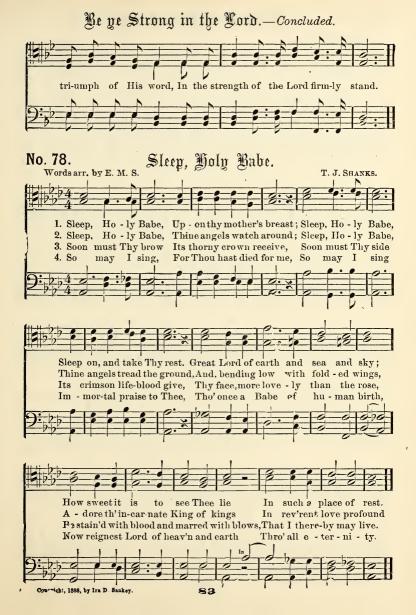


#### Wonderful Lobe!—Concluded.









Rev. W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS, arr. 1. A rul - er once came un - to Je - sus by night To ask Him the 2. Ye children of men, now at - tend to the word So sol - eum - ly] 3. Oh, ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the 4. A dear one in heav en thy heart yearns to see, And now at the sal . va - tion and light, The Mas - ter made answer, in ut - tered by 53 - sus, the Lord, ransom'd, the song of the blest, And let not this mes - sage to The life ev - er - last-ing if gate, may be wait-ing for thee, Then list to the note of this a - gain ... CHORUS. words true and plain, "Ye must be born, be born again." you be in vain, "Ye must be born, be born again." ye would ob tain, "Ye must be born, be born again." on re-frain, "Ye must be born, be born again." · gain,. Ye must be born, be born a-gain, I born a - gain ...

be born a gain,

· gain,...

# Pe Must be Born Again.—Concluded.

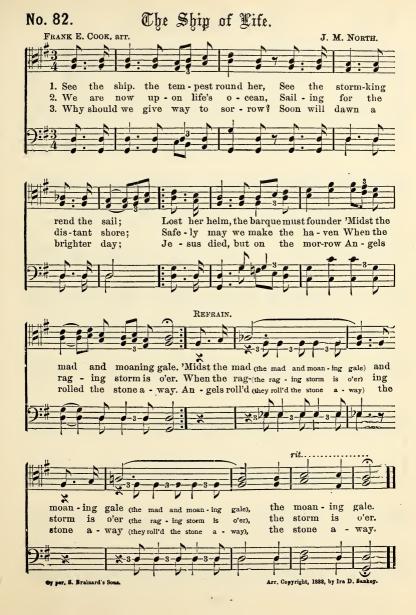


85

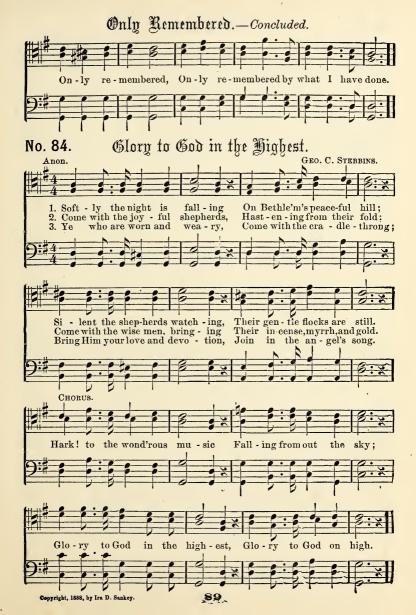
Arr. Copyright, 1888, by Ira D. Sankey.

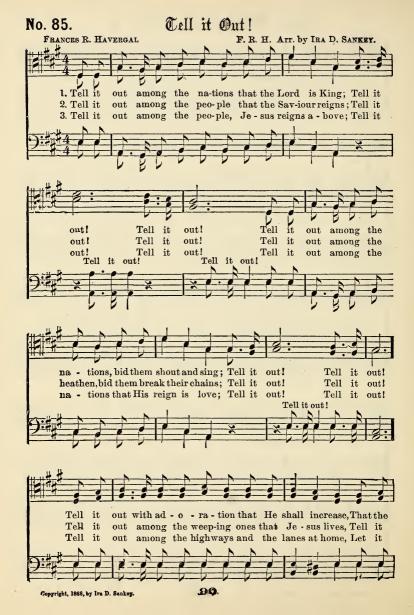
## No. 81. Though your Sins be as Scarlet. F. J. CROSBY. W. H DOANE, by per. DUET or TRIO. # 1st. 1. "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; as snow; Hearthe voice that entreats you, Oh re-turn ye un-to God; to God! He'll for-give your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more; Tho' they be red (tho' they be red) like crimson, They shall be of great (He is of great) com-pas-sion, And of wondrous love; "Look un - to Me (look un - to Me), ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord, your God, TRIO. QUARTET. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as Hear the voice that entreats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you, He'll for - give your transgressions, He'll for - give your transgressions, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow. re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn un - to God! ye And re - mem-ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

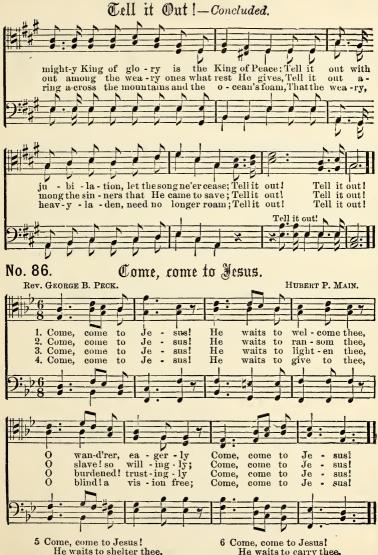
\* May be sung in DZ.
Copyright, 1888, by Wm. H. Donne,



HORATIUS BONAR, D.D., alt. ARTHUR J. SMITH. DUET. 1. Fad-ing a -way like the dew of the morning, 2. Shall I be missed if an -oth -er suc - ceed me, 3. Oh, when the Sav-iour shall-make up His jew-els, the morning, Soar-ing from Reap-ing the When the bright the sun, Thus would I pass from the home in seed - time have sown? No, for the insow - er may re - joic - ing are won, Then will His wea - ry and On - ly earth and its toil - ing, re - membered by what I have done. pass from His la - bors, On - ly re - membered by what He has done. faith-ful dis - ci - ples. All be re - membered by what they have done. QUARTET or CHO. re - mem-bered, On - ly re - mem-bered, on - ly re membered by what Ι have done; On - ly re - mem-bered,







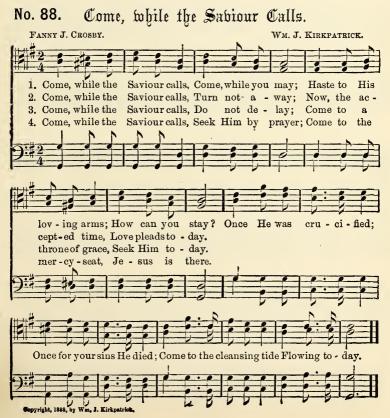
He waits to shelter thee,
O weary! blessedly
Come, come to Jesus!

He waits to carry thee O lamb! so lovingly,
Come, come to Jesus!

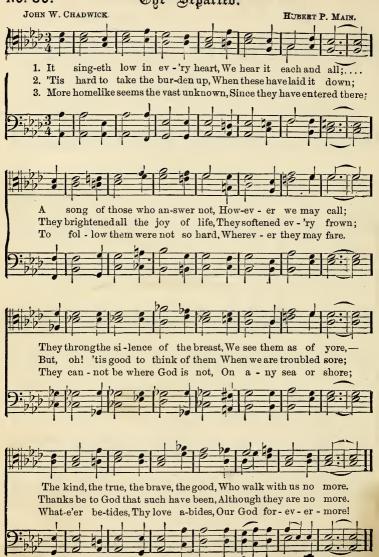


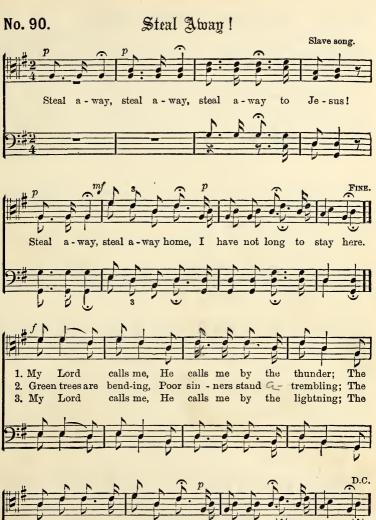
### Let the Sabiour In .- Concluded.

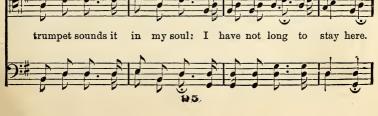


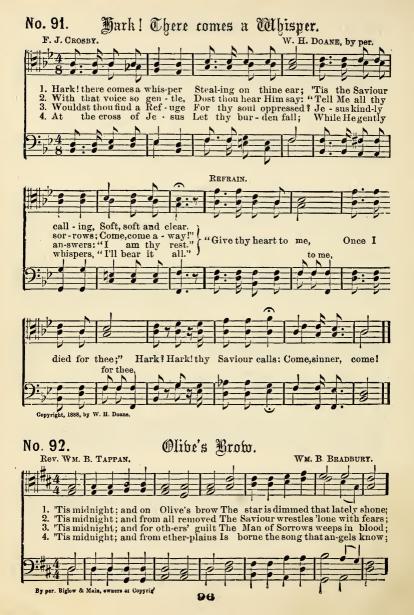


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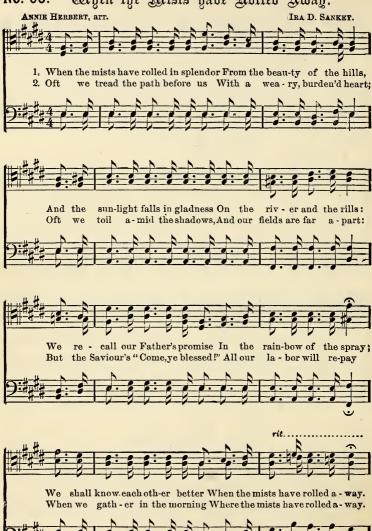


Pray, always pray, though weary, faint 6 All earthly things with earth shall and lone,
Prayer nestles by the Father's sheltering throne.

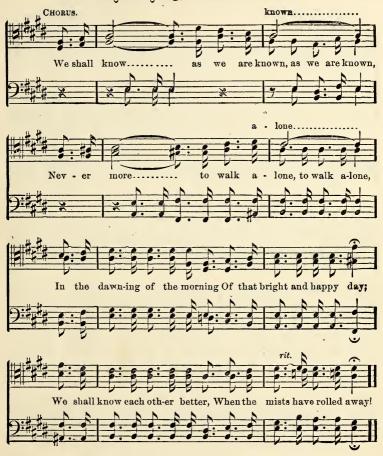
Prayer grasps eternity; pray, always

Rev. E. H. Bickersteth, M.A.

### No. 95. When the Mists have Rolled Away.

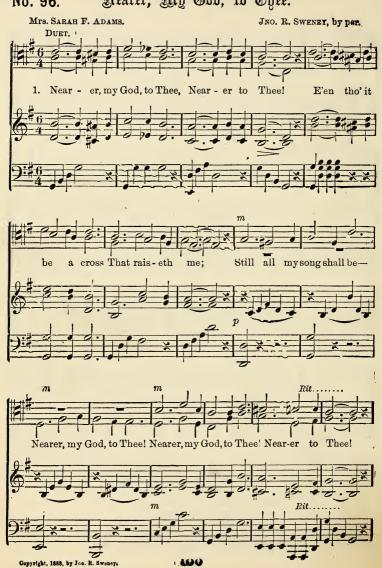


## Welhen the Mists .- Concluded.

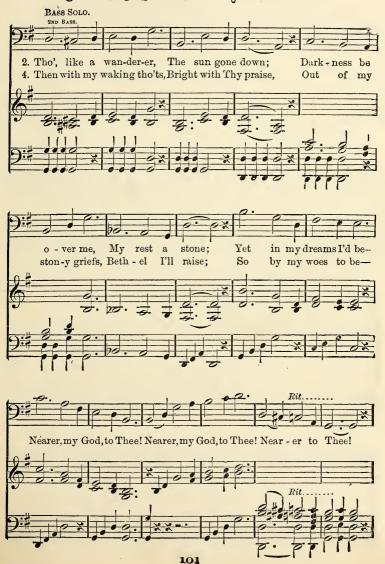


We shall come with joy and gladness,
We shall gather round the throne;
Face to face with those that love us,
We shall know as we are known;
And the song of our redemption
Shall resound through endless day,
When the shadows have departed,
When the mists have rolled away.

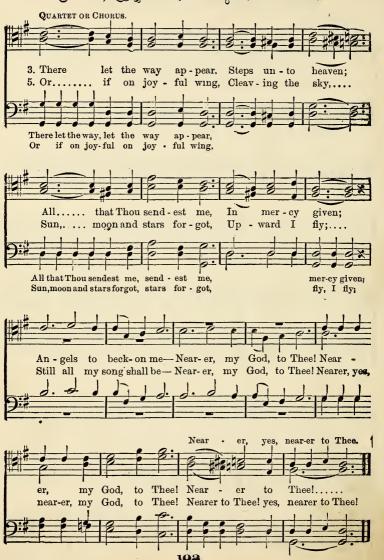
## No. 96. Hearer, My God, to Thee.



## Heurer, My God, to Thee !- Continued.



## Rearer, My God, to Thee I-Concluded

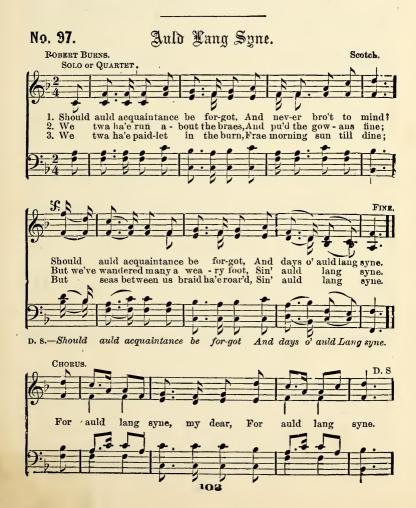


## SPECIAL SONGS

FOR

#### HOME AND SOCIAL GATHERINGS.

FOR MALE AND MIXED VOICES.





### No. 99.

# The Match on the Rhine.

(Tune on page 104.)

1 A call in thunder tones is heard, Like roaring tide and clashing sword; The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine! And proudly vows that, like his soul, Who'll guard its waters like a shrine?

3 He turns his glance to heaven on high And feels the hero's Father nigh, The Rhine shall German ever roll. 4 While yet a drop of blood remain,

Dear Fatherland, may peace be thine!

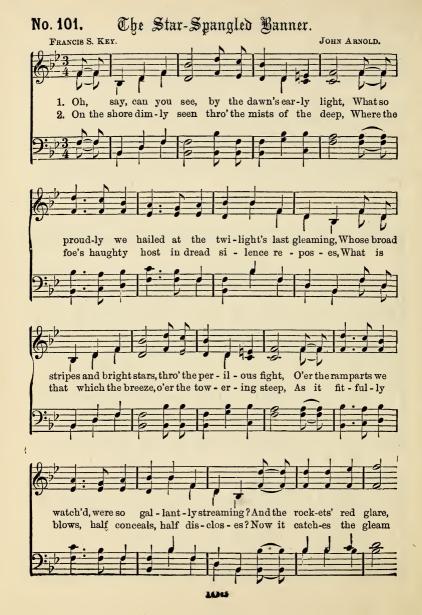
Or yet a grasp the sword retain; Or yet an arm the rifle aim, Stand firm, stand firm, thou guard upon No foeman shall thy shore defame.

the Rhine. the Rhine, Stand firm, stand firm, thou guard upon 2 A hundred thousand bosoms swell, And flashing eye the impulse tell, The German, honest, bold and brave, The holy land-mark leaps to save.

5 On rolls the earth and flows the tide. High float the banners far and wide, The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine, We'll guard its waters like a shrine. Max Schneckenberger.

Tr. by Chas, J. Sprague.





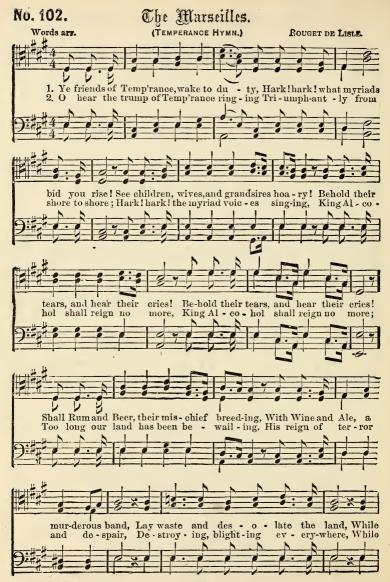


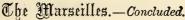
3 And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution:
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave:
Cho.—And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

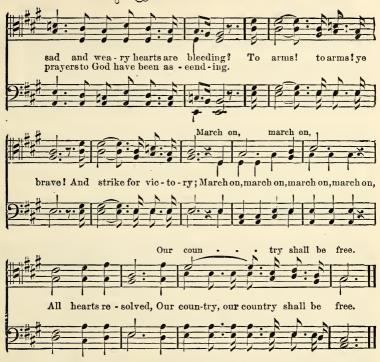
4 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and wild war's desolation;
Blest with vic'try and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"

30.—And the star-spanned happer in triumph shall wave

Cho.—And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.







#### No. 103. The Marseilles Hymn.

Ye sons of France, awake to glory! Like beasts of burden would they load Hark! hark! what myriads bid you

Your children, wives, and grandsires But man is man, and who is more?

hoary: [: Behold their tears, and hear their

cries, :

Shall hateful tyrants mischief breeding, With hireling hosts, a ruffian band, Affright and desolate the land,

While peace and liberty lie bleeding. To arms! to arms! etc.

2 With luxury and pride surrounded The vile, insatiate despots dare,

Their thirst for gold and power un-But freedom is our sword and shield, bounded.

II. To mete and vend the light and air.

Like gods would bid their slaves adore:

Then shall they longer lash and goad

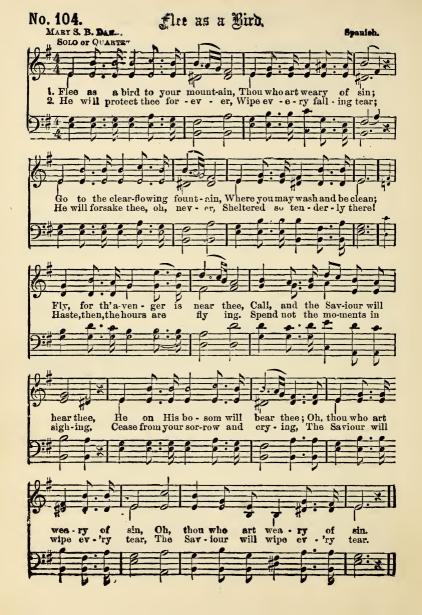
To arms! to arms! etc.

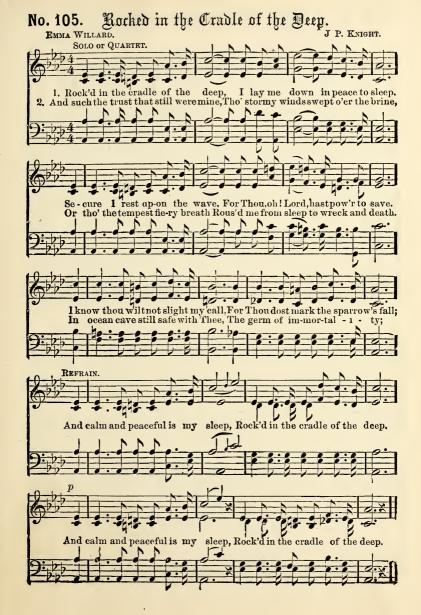
Oh, liberty! can man resign thee. Once having felt thy generous flame? Can dungeons, bolts, and bars confine thee?

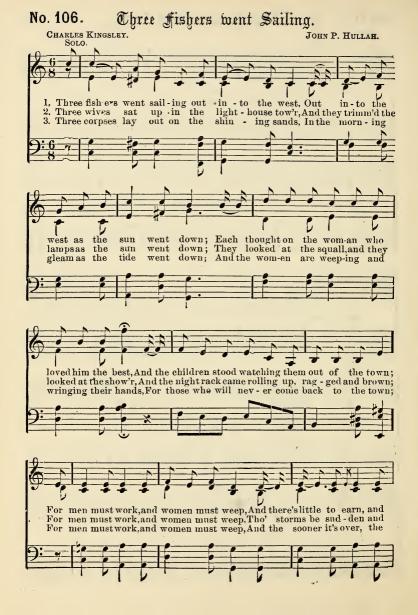
||: Or whips thy noble spirit tame ?:|| Too long the world has wept bewailing That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield;

And all their arts are unavailing.

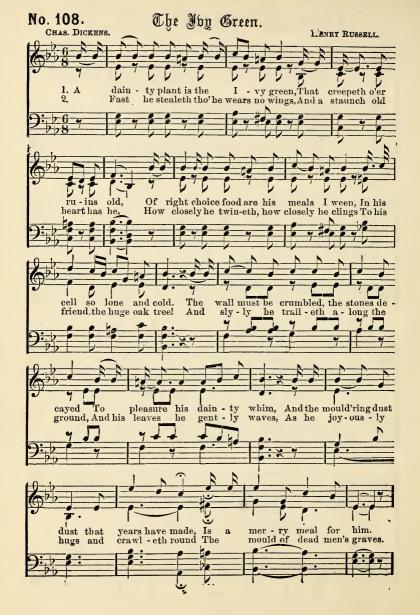
To arms! to arms! etc.

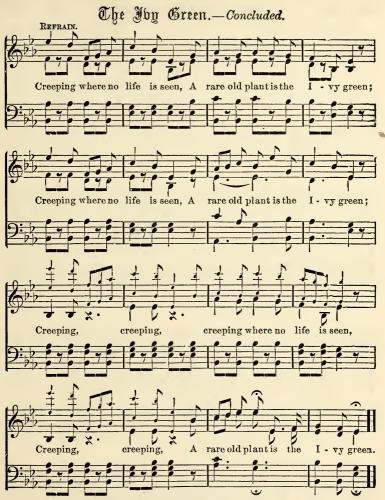




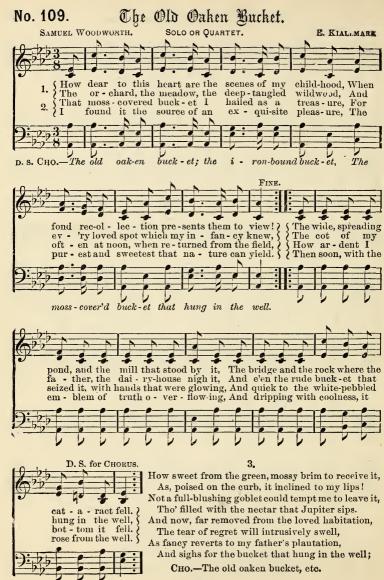


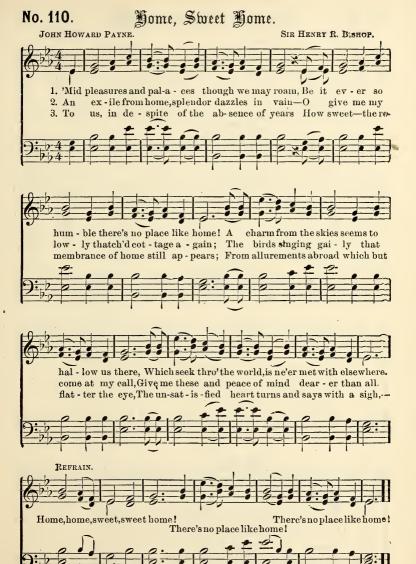






3 Whole ages have fled and their works decayed,
And nations have scattered been;
But the stout old Ivy shall never fade
From its hale and hearty green;
The brave old plant in its lonely days
Shall fatten upon the past;
For the statliest building man can raise,
Is the Ivy's food at last.





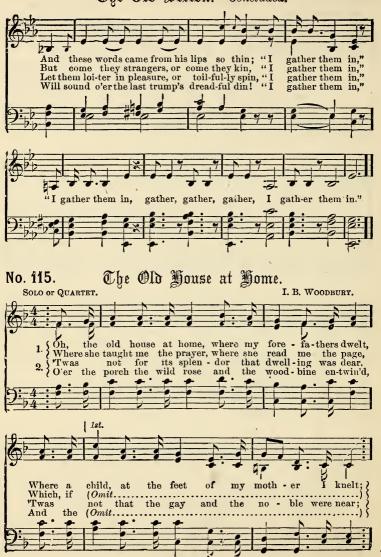


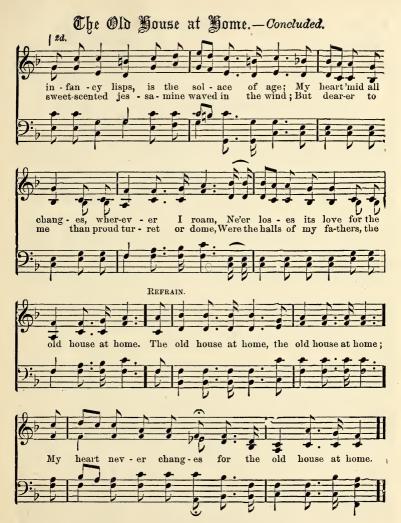
No. 112. John Anderson my Jo John. ROBERT BURNS. Scotch. 1. John An - der-son my Jo John, when na - ture first be - gan, 2. John An - der-son my Jo John, ye were my first con-ceit, 3. John An - der-son my Jo John, when we were first ac - quaint, 4. John An - der-son my Jo John, frae year to year we've past, 5. John An - der-son my Jo John, we've climb'd the hill te'-gither, To her can - ny hand, John, her mas-ter-work was man; And ye need na'think it strange, John, Tho' I ca' ye trim and neat; Your locks were like the raven, John, your bonnie brow was brent; soon that year maun come, John, will bring us to our last; And And mo-ny a can -ty day, John, we've had wi ane a - nither, And ye amang them a', John, sae trig frae top to There's some folk say ye're auld, John, but I ne'er think ye toe. now ye're growing auld, John, your locks are like the But not that af-fright us, John, our hearts were ne'er our foe, Now may tot - ter down, John, but hand in hand we'll go, we She prov'd to be na' journey work, John An-der - son mvJo. For the same to me, John An-der-son Jo. are a' my Yet blessings on that frost-y pow, John An-der-son Jo. my Tho' the days are gane that we have seen, John An-der - son Jo. my And sleep te'-gith-er at the foot, John An-der - son my Jo.





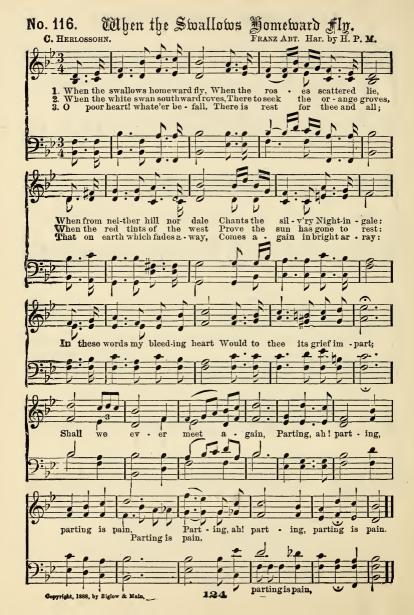
### The Old Sexton .- Concluded.





3 But now the old house is no dwelling for me,
The home of the stranger henceforth it must be;
And ne'er shall I view it, or rove as a guest,
O'er the evergreen fields which my fathers possessed;
Yet still in my slumbers sweet visions will come,
Of the days that I passed at that old house at home.

Ref.—The old house at home, etc.





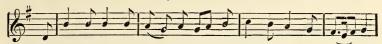
3. I

love

to sing

## Temperance Glee.

G. P. STOWE. T. COOKE, arr. 1. I'm ver - y fond of cial glass: So am am 2ND VOICE 3RD V. lsT V 2. I like with a friend an hour to So do I. So I. pass: do lst V. 3RD 2ND V.

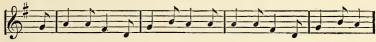


Temp'rance glee:

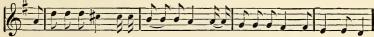
So do I.

So do

IST V. It makes the time so pleasantly pass, And fills the heart with pleas ure. 2ND V. But ne - ver with the 'so - cial glass,' Un - less it be cold wa - ter. 3RD V. I long to see th'in - e - bri-ate free, And ev - ery moderate drink - er.



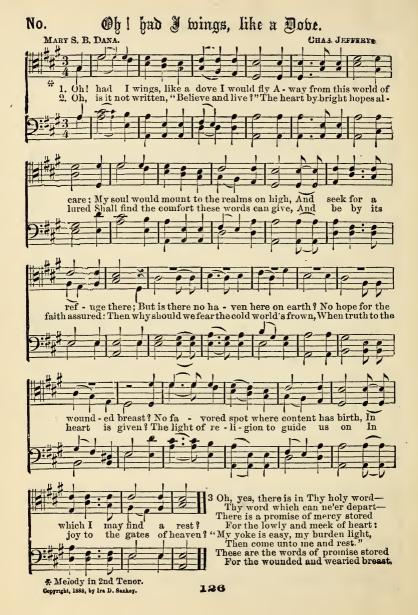
2ND V. Ah! wa - ter pure doth brighter shine Than brandy, rum, or sparkling wine; 3RD V. No! friendship's joys are so di - vine, They never should be pledged with wine. 1sr V. I'm giad to meet with friends so true, Fer I have long been temp'rate too.



 $\frac{3 \text{Re V}}{2 \text{But sad is the fix}}$  if the liquors you mix. Oh. I never do that. Nor I. Nor I. Star V. Perhaps you may think that I love strong drink. I certainly do. And I. Not I. Not I. Star V. Perhaps you may think that I love strong drink. I certainly do. And I. Not I. Star V. All. (slow ) Then I understand he's a Temperance man, I reckon he is. You're right. All's right.



NOTE —Three friends meet. No. 1 is not known as an abstainer. Nos. 2 and 3 are pledged. No. 1 sings in praise of "the social glass." Nos. 2 and 3 give their ideas on the subject, and ultimately find that No. 1 agreed with them.



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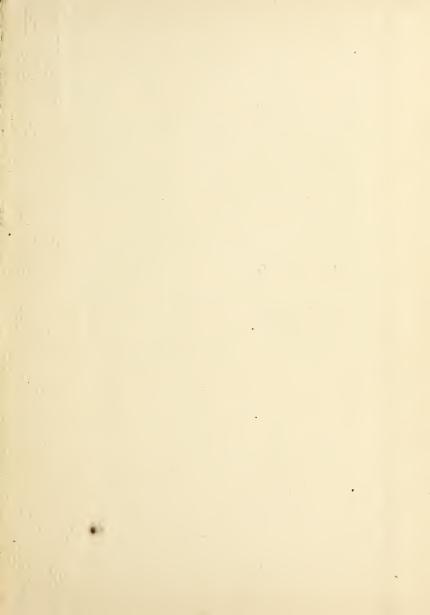
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